American drama. Among other things, re-ferring indirectly also to "The Henrietts," he said: "We have reached the period where an American play can be written— where it is proved that American life fur-nishes the material for the drama which can draw crowded houses night after night and where the American actor is equal to all the

WOMEN AT THE MATINEE.

Theatre for Saturday Afternoon?

[From the New Yorker.]

and a matinee audience could be told from an evening gathering if you were to meet them in the

Fiji Islands. Your mattnee people, in the first place, are almost all of them feminine. In the sec-

One goes to the theatre in the evening to see dress. In the afternoon there is none to see. You

Women who can dress magnificently are the best

[From L(fr.]]
Mamma—You should lead such a life, Johnnie,

[From Panck.]
Guest-Well, good-by, old man!-and you've

Host—Yes; but it's rather bare just now. I hope the trees will have grown a good bit before you're back, old man!

Answers to Correspondents.

really got a very nice little place here!

Countryman (to conductor on elevated road You don't run a train o' keers with an engine

that, do you? Conductor-Why not? What's the matter with

the engine?
Countryman—It sin't got no cowketcher onto it.

Seeking Safety.

[From Texas Siftings.]
Anarchist—Gretchen, gif me a clean white

Wife—Vat! Haf you lost your senses, Adolph?
Anarchist—Nein; but since dot execution we
An rehists haf to go in disguise.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

RUSSIAN OPERA-GLASSES—PRICE, \$25; EX-cellent in every respect; especially for boliday presents. HOWARD & CO., 264 5th ave.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE,
PIANOFORTE CONCERTS,
JOSEF HOFMANN,
Under the direction of Massy, Abber, School

Under the direction of Mesers Abbey, Schoeffel at Grau, will give Three Plantoforte Concerts, with Grau, will give Three Plantoforte Concerts, with Gran, will give Three Plantoforte Concerts, with Gran, with G

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTERIA

B'way and 20th st. Nightly, 8.30; Sat. Mat., 2.30.

HOW GIRLS GET UP A MUSCLE.

ONE WAY IS TO JOIN THE "SWAGGER NINEPIN SCATTERERS" OF NEW YORK.

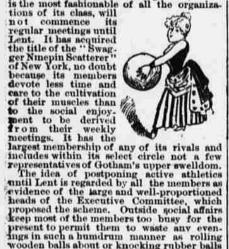
The Bowling-Alley is a Popular Piace to "Tone Up" After a Season of Social Dissipation — Tennis Indeers Another Form of Recreation-Gentlemen Foot the Bills for the Privilege of Looking On.



fashion for young ladies to cultivate athletics, especially during the winter season. bowling alleys in town have been in great demand. Some

nis Building in Fortyfirst street, which combines facilities for both tennis and bowling, there being two fullsized courts and eleven alleys, have become very popular as [social justitutions, and for the coming season will be the headquarters of a number of private clubs. The Forty-first street building will number among its constreet building will number among its contingent of private patrons this season the Lenox, which is exclusively a ladies' club; the Arlington, the Tuesday Evening, the Cincinnatus, the Union, the Owl and the Knickerbocker. Of course, ladies belong to each of the latter clubs—for what would tennis be without the girls?—and each club devotes one evening a week to its favorite sport.

sport.
The Knickerbocker Bowling Club, which is the most fashionable of all the organizations of its class, will



present to permit them to waste any evenings in such a humdrum manner as rolling
wooden balls about or knocking rubber balls
over a net. After the round of dissipation,
which for the present season promises, if
anything, to be more exhausting than usual,
the need of some reactionary treatment will
certainly be felt. Then bowling and tennis
will be just the thing to strengthen the relaxed muscles, and tone up the system that
has been worn out by late hours. Wagnerian
over and innuerable chammers supers As the club, despite its large membership,

has the reputation of doing less bowling than any other association of the kind in New York, it is not to be feared that its members will over-exert them-selves by the violence of their exercise and of their exercise and thus endanger their health. The athletic pursuits of the club, however, such as they are, will be agreeably varied by a mild sort of dissipation, not at all interfering with the requirements of the Lenten season in the way of a social reunion at the close of each monthly meeting, at which a supper and dance.

way of a social reunion at the close of each monthly meeting, at which a supper and dancing will be prominent features of the evening. On these occasions some of the ladies and accurate that they will appear in short dresses without sleeves, although usually a street or walking-costume is the order of sttire.

It is argued that the sleeveless dress has an advantage because it allows the arm full play and unrestrained action in bowling, and it may be added that it also enables the fair members to display the results of their conscientious work in a well-developed forearm and biceps, while it certainly does not diminish their attractiveness in the eyes of their admirers of the sterner sex.

diminish their attractiveness in the eyes of their admirers of the sterner sex.

It may also be stated that the ladies of the Knickerbocker are all complimentary members, the dues and expenses of the club being all paid by the gentlemen, who are permitted to bring invited guests to the monthly entertainments as well as to the regular meetings. A record of each member's scores is kept, and at the end of the season prizes are awarded to those who have made the best-records. The competition for the trophies is most exciting, but it is said to be confined to only a few of the more ambitious members.

"The World's" Dollar Dinner for Four.

Contributed Dally to

THE WORLD

purchased for \$1.

ROAST.
Beef.
Mashed Potato.
Stewed Tomatoes

by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for DESSERT. this dinner can be Cake, Apples,

To one and all we say the ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH

believe the inhabitants of heaven have a different and higher standard of distinguishing between good and evil than we have here on earth. In order to render my meaning clearer I will tell you a story which I heard a short time ago and which it seems to me might be applicable to the case of the

"The soul of the Baroness A. had bid farewell to the earth. Literally drenched with holy water and provided with any number of absolutions and plenary in dulgences, she arrived at the gates of Paradise. She flattered herself that she would be received with open arms, and was disagreeably surprised when St. Peter raade his appearance and, addressing her in a gruff tone,

Paradise. imagine that it is so easy to get into heaven ! I suppose you wish to escape purgatory? If

your demand ?' " 'The grounds,' exclaimed the Baroness here they are contained in this book,' and with that she extricated a thick volume from

"On seeing this, a sour look spread itself

TO OPEN AN ELECTRIC BOAD. CHAT IN THE GREENROOMS.

Jamalea People to Have a New Rallway

Line to East New York.

The work of transforming the old horse-car

line between East New York and Jamaics

into an electric railroad will be finished within a few days. The first cars will be

run for regular passenger traffic about next

Thursday. Four handsome coaches are on

the way and one has already arrived and will

TOO BUSY TO REGISTER FARES.

Conductor Pocketed Most of Them.

"I had always held bell punches, street

had an enduring faith in the honesty of man, until I made an early morning trip down-

town the other day," said a downtown mer-

led me to the conclusion that all of the de-

vices for preventing theft by employees are

Mrs. James Brown-Potter promised her husband,

just before her début here as a professional actress,

that she would never allow her mimic lovers of the

stage to kiss her. That is what her acquaintances

in society say, and the story is circumstantially

Very Funny for Tom. I From Life 1
Intimate Friend—Have you been enjoying your

Heiress (lately married)-Yes, we've been there

at, do you know, I overheard Tom tell a friend of is it was "harvest-moon" with him instead of honeymoon," What do you suppose he meant?

honeymood, " what do job unny, wasn't it? Friend (knowingly)—Oh, yes, very—for Tom.

In a Philadelphia Sunday-School.

[From Fid-Bitt.]
Teacher—Now, children, I am going to tell you about the prophet Daniel, who, though cast into a

Straight from the Shoulder. "No," said the reformed poet, sadly, "

haven't struck the lyre for more than a year."
"Neither have I," replied his companion, "till

preymoon at Old Point Comfort?

make a trial trip to-day.

MISS LILLIAN GRUBE'S ENCOUNTER WITH A COLLECTOR FOR A CHARITY.

He Did Not Want Any Money from Her When He Learned She was an Actress-Startling Effect of Actor Hilliard's Terms on Manager Miner-Production of



extremely respectable name of Mrs. David Hayman, and lives in a charming little flat in West Forty-second

ly when a elericallyclad gentleman of an ultra demure aspect called at the flat about a week ago and asked to see Mrs. Hayman on very particular business mamma was obliged to tell him that she was out. The following day he called again. Mrs. Hayman was still out. He was unsuccessful three times. On Saturday he found Mrs. Hayman in and disclosed the object of his mission. He was getting up a subscription for a most commendable charity, he said. Would Mrs. Hayman help him? He drew such a touching picture of the misery which this charity was to abolish that Miss Grubb's eyes filled with tears.

"Oh, I am so sorry," she said, putting her hand in her pocket, "that I was out when you first called, but I have been extremely busy rehearsing."

"Rehearsing!" exclaimed the subscription gatherer, his eyes starting from his head. "You are not an actress?" This with positive terror in his voice. Mrs. Hayman was still out. He was unsuc

dress. In the afternoon there is none to see. You can't tell the Fifth avenue belies in the boxes, so far as gowns go, from the East side shop girs who look down from the gallery. Evening dress was never so various, daylight toliels were never so uniform before. Stender figure, clean cut face, bright eyes, trim fitting dark gown, chie braided jacket, bangs less fluffly voluminous than last year, dark gloves, characterize every woman under thirty in the house; and how curiously out of place, as if they had stayed in from last year, those two girls in the balcony look who have added to the well-bred, faultlessly monotonous dress decorum of the theatre a garden of chrysanthemum each, growing in the lapsis of their tailor coats.

A matince is curiously restrained, cautiously dignified as to its dress, but women who have been shopping carry their bundles, school girls drop in with books on their arm and the pencil marks not washed off their cuffs, and geople who want to indulge more or less openly in Garamels.

To the actor the matines is a black terror. He

You are not an actress? This with posi-tive terror in his voice.

Mrs. Hayman opened an album on her table and pointed to a portrait of herself with the name "Miss Lillian Grubb" underneath. It acted in a strange way upon the visitor. He seized his hat, started straight for the door, car registers and spotters in detestation, and rushed down stairs and was seen no more. Not a word of explanation did he offer. Miss Grubb felt hurt, wonderfully hurt. She con-sidered she had been slighted. "But," said chant. "My journey was made on a surface car, and my observations of the conductor

pencil marks not washed on their cuits, and people who want to indulge more or leas openly in Garamels.

To the actor the matince is a black terror. He is painfully conscious of the absence of the critics, the literati; there are no heavy swells, masculino or feminine, no familiar faces, nothing brilliant to catch the eye in the house.

The actress doesn't hold the afternoon performances in quite such norror, because she is strewd enough to know that the conorts of boarding-school misses from out of town who have dreamed all the week of the footlights, who adore Modjeska's grace and Rose Coghian's coquettish sauciness and Annie Pixiey's diamonds and Mrs. Potters gowns; to whom the glitter of paste is the shine of old mine lewels, and whose hearts swell with admiration or burst with envy at the fron-fron of sliks, the tracers of laces or the art of make up that seems nature's own stamp of beauty to them; the actresses feet test no antience can be gathered that enjoys so much delight marred by so little criticism.

Women who can dress magnificently are the best Robert C. Hilliard was asked yesterday afternoon if he had concluded his arrangements with H. Clay Miner to support Mrs. James Brown Potter. Said he: "Miner asked me my terms, and he fell dead when I told him what they were. Anyway," philosophically, "I'd sooner play a part in which, if I make a success, I shall be appreciated for myself. Oh, I've got a great scheme on hand, I can tell you—a deucedly good thing."

vices for preventing theft by employees are justifiable, yet unavailing.

"I boarded the car at Thirteenth street and found myself one of thirty-two passengers. I have no idea of knowing how many more had boarded and left the car in its long journey down to that point. The conductor stopped in his perusal of a morning newspaper long enough to collect my fare and resumed his seat on the rear rail and his scanning of the day's news. The bell of the fare register did not ring, and I glanced at the dial to find that, according to the conductor's record, he had counted but nine passengers on the down trip. This was the boldest bit of 'knocking down' I ever saw. Only nine registered when fifteen boarded the car at one stop! I don't blame the railway corporations for their precautions." "The Sogarth," which is to be produced at the Star Theatre on Jan. 16, was played for the first time in this country on Thanksgiving night at Rand's Opera-House, Troy. It is said that the piece met with instant success. It is the work of George Darrell, a young Australian actor, who has written several successful sensational plays. Prominent among the people in the cast are Miss Adele Belgarde, Miss Lillian Conway, Miss Maude White, Luke Martin, Burr Macintosh, Henry Holland and W. H. Thompson. "Sogarth," it may be said for the benefit of those who don't know what the word means, is Irish for priest.

in society say, and the story is circumstantially proven before her audiences. In the first play in which she was a heroine the courtship did not result in marriage, nor even in a sentimental surrender, and so the absence of kissing did not attract much attention. But it was different in the ensuing piece. There she was the intensely beloved wife of the hero, and at the outset they were represented as meeting after months of separation. They rushed at each other, as husband and wife might naturally be expected to; they embraced affectionately, they held passionate discourses for a quarter of an hour, and then they reluctantly parted again, but neither in the greeting nor the good-by was a kiss exchanged. Mrs. Potter permitted a hug and a few caresses, but the lips of her supposed husband never touched her face. It was curious to observe how quickly the audience, even to the least sophisticated, took note of the lack of the reasonable action. Comment on that point buzzed all over the house. "Yes, indeed," said a well-known actress in her artless. Partingtonian way yesterday, as she listend to little Josef Hofmann at the matinée yesterday, "that boy is certainly a musical protégé."

Robert McWade, the nearly veteran actor, wrote a play which was brought out some three years ago in Ohio, under the manage-ment of Col. R. E. J. Miles, and he is ex-tremely anxious to get it produced in New York. He thinks he has a chance of seeing it played here in the spring, some moneyed friends of his having half promised to help him. The name of Mr. McWade's play is "Franz Rochelle," and it is said to be ex-ceptionally strong (all plays are, by the bye, until they have been seen). Mr. McWade is so anyious to arrange matters for this play so anxious to arrange matters for this play that he will not leave New York, and only appears in "Rip Van Winkle" for an occa-sional holiday. "Franz Rochelle" is said to require \$10,000 cold cash.

Harry Lee is to join Mrs. Potter in place of Joseph Haworth, who is engaged for the coming production of "Anarchy" at the Standard Theatre. Mr. Lee was to have taken his play of "Angele" on the road, but "Angele" has been shelved for the present. "Angele" has been shelved for the public ought to feel grateful.

The public ought to feel grateful.

Charles R. Gardiner is arranging to star George Adams, the burlesque clown, next season, in what he calls a "speaking pantomime," entitled "He. She. Him, Her." in which he will appear in a New York theatre in August. Mr. Gardiner will be a very busy man next season. He has a war play written by the late Elliott Barnes, and said to be as strong as "Held by the Enemy," also to be produced in this city next spring. Then he is interested in "Only a Farmer's Daughter." "Only a Woman's Heart" and "Zo-Zo."

Channey Depew, at the recent Robson and Orane banquet, made one of his rare and brilliant speeches—this time lauding the

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

ENTERTAINMENTS BY THE AMATEUR ATH-LETIC CLUBS.

steresting Events Which Will Take Place at Orange, N. J., Staten Island and the Metropolitan Opera House-The Manhat-England-Toboggan Shoot for Brooklyn -Changes at the Fleetwood Track.



OR social culture and innocent amusement which athletic clubs of the higher order aim at as well as at physical development, the entertainments of the Manhattans and New Yorks do very well. The combina-tion, however, of the Manhattan Athletic, the Essex County To-boggan and the Staten Island Athletic clubs and the three great events to be given at Orange, N. J., Staten Manhattan Athletic.

Island and the Metropolitan Opera-House, in this city, on Dec. 15, 17 and 20, will surpass anything of the kind ever attempted. The Seventh Regiment, which is to show what its athletes can do in open-amateur competitions. on next Saturday evening, will contribute a glee club, as will the Stock Exchange. The Seventh will also put in a squad of its picked men for a fancy dress drill. There will be recitations, solos, quartets, clever instrumental performances and a grand athletic tableau to wind up. Beside, Prof. Rondelle, the fencing master of the Manhattans will in all probability have to uphold his challenge to Prof. Senac, the in-structor in fencing to the New York Athletic structor in fencing to the New York Athletic Club. If a bout with soft gloves between the Manhattan's newly appointed boxing master, Prof. Austin, and the New York Athletic Club's teacher, Prof. Mike Donovan, could be arranged, there could be nothing left to

Harry Sullivan, the trainer and trackmaster of the Manhattan Athletic Club, sailed
for England last night. He will return to
his position, bringing over his wife and family, in the early spring. Sullivan was presented before he left with the handsome gold
medal awarded him by the National Association of Athletes for the perfect condition in
which he placed the grounds at Eighty-sixth
street and Eighth avenue for the championship games, which were held the 17th of last
September.

The Nassau Athletic Club has decided on Jan. 18 as the date for the championship boxing and wrestling competitions which this club has been authorized to hold this

Work has already commenced on three toboggan shoots the Brooklyn Athletic Association will have on its DeKalb and Graham avenue grounds this winter.

The Pastime Athletic Club will have its usual boxing competitions this winter. It will hold them in Parepa Hall, Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue, the last of January.

ittie criticism.

Women who can dress magnificently are the best matinee stractions. Among men there has never been a successor to Montague. The alleged feminine worship of han some actors is mostly stuff and nonsense, but what little truth there is in it applies to the school-girl contingent of the matinees. Montague was horribly bor-of by women, but they worshipped him, and Wallack's was never the same after hedied. There isn'ts reigning favorite now. Dixey got a deal of adoration last season, but women have tired of Adonis. Handsome Bob Hilliaru held a good many hearts in his hand till the feminine world somewhat slowly tumbled to the fact that both he and Dixey are married and devoted to their wives, ince when the owners of the offered hearts have reclaimed their property. Mantell was a sod in the old days when he played Loris Inanoff to Davenport's Fedora, but that idolatry has waned. Beliew has made said havoc, but Bellew is married, and marriage is a said destroyer of remance. Highard Mansfield and Osmoad Tearle drew women to matinees, and Joseph Haworth has nad some worshippers at his shrine. Campanint is a school girl's hero if she doesn't happen to meet him off the stage and get discuclanted.

The spectacular doesn't take at a matinee. Women don't admire their own sex, as a rule, in tights, and would like Loie Fuller, for instance, with some men in it, which makes up the rest of an afternoon audience, goes to the standard attractions, and the spectacle has to look to the evening for its big houses.

A matinee audience is less sophisticated than an evening house, and it aiways cujoys itself. The student of human nature enjoys the audience if there is nothing diverting on the stage. Sixty men went to work on the winter changes to be made at Fleetwood Driving Park yesterday. The track will be left open for driving, and for any match that may be found for the Sire Brothers' wonderful mare, Rosalind Wilkes, till the last moment.

The Members' pool tournament at the Man-hattan Athletic club-house begins to-morrow evening.

The benefit to Jem Carnev this week will prove to him there are honest sporting men in America. There will be no danger of this plucky, honest fighter returning to his family empty-handed.

A Philadelphia Clergyman's Dig at Dudes. [Report of Rev. M. C. Peter's Sermon.] We need another Thackeray to ridicule the race of snobs that still exist. Man was made for work. Mamma—You should lead such a life, Johnnie, in the beginning man was put in the garden of that if you died suddenly you would not be ashamed that if you died suddenly you would not be ashamed Eden; not to loaf in it, but to "dress and keep it." membrane is found. But catarrh of the head is by far infinitesimal calculus and train our youths in prac-tical mechanics. Young women are not biameless in this regard. They are apt to look upon a me-chanic as socially inferior and many a young chanic as socially inferior and many a young woman passes by the honest, industrious mechanic because he has too much good sense to make a dash or imitate the monkey shines of the itinerant dude. Let the press and the public take up this subject and banish this silly prejudice out of our country. There is nothing to be sahamed of in work. Carist was a carpenter. Let the coxcomb who has nothing to do be sahamed, but never let a man who works be ashamed of his hard hands. A hammer is a much more honorable implement than a gold-headed cane. Learn to do your work well. Don't slight it, it is the unskilled laborer who has trouble to keep away the wolf of want from the door of the house he loves. M. T. T.—In raffle dice three aces will be high in one house and three sixes in another. Each house decides for itself which shall be high. There is no hard and fast rule.

P. D.—" Is there any way by which I may have yet straightened?" Anoly to the Homital for

When You Buy One Ounce

my legs straightened?" Apply to the Hospital for the Ruptured and Crippled, Forty-second street and Lexington avenue, at 11 a. M. BIKER'S AMERICAN SACRET POWDER
you have got as good as a FOUND of ANY OTHER. Don't
forget this fact, and you will not say, a week or so after
you have made up your "mouchoir" cames, &c.;
Good Lord there is NO SMELL to it at all." What
you will say is: "Isn't is lovely?" "How savest"
&c. Insist on having Riker's Sacret Fowder AND
FERTURES in the original package. Do not allow any
one to persuade you otherwise. Sold by almost all dealers
throughout the United States. If any druggist refuses to
supply you, you can be sure of getting what you say for
at the dry-goods houses and general stores or direct from
WM. B. RIKER & SON, druggists and perfuners,
Established 1846, at 353 Sixth ave., New York. Jack Pot.—It does not matter what a man may say his hand consists of. Tak is not poker. When the hands are called, they must be laid down on the table, face up, and the highest hand takes the pot without reference to any conversation. W. W. M.—The managers of any entertainment have a legal right to jut out any person whose presence, in their opinion, is likely to cause trou-ble, or not desired by them. Of course they must return his money, if he has paid for admission.

towards the missionary associations.'

" Go on, said St. Peter.

oness.

CUTE SAYINGS BY LITTLE ONES.

Proud Parents of New England Put Their Youngsters' Wit in Print. [From a Callection in the Boston Globe.]

A BROCKTON GIRL'S LIMITED POSSIBILITIES A little Brockton girl, three years old, while tryleg to dress her feet one day, got her shoes on the
wrong feet. When told by ner mother to put them
on the other feet, the bright face clouded for a
moment, then, looking up, she posted: "Mamms,
I have no other feet to put them on. QUITE UNSRLFISH.

Little New Bedford girl, who had witnessed the process of taking up a contribution in church; They passed the plate to me, but I didn't take

A MALDEN BOY'S GRAPHIC EXPLANATION. The following is my small boy's fatest: (the aning goose-fi-sh)?"
I repled, 'I don't know."
'Oh, I know," he said; ''It must be some of
my food sticking out!"

WANTED THE BABY PINISHED.

Little Nellie, age three—Papa, why don't mamma come to brefast?

Papa—Why! my dear, didn't you know the doctor brought you a new baby brother?

Little Nellie—Well, why don't it tum to breffast?

Papa—Why, it hasn't any teeth to eat with yet. %

Little Nellie (after deliberating a while)—Well, papa, I wish you would tell the doctor to take it back and finish it.

A BOSTON BOY'S CONUNDRUM.
Little three-year-old Jamie, attling by hi

mainma: "Mamms, did Dod make me?" "Yes, God made you, Jamie."
"Did you make my clothes while Dod was mak-

ing me?"
"Yes."
"Well, then, you knew I was coming, didn't
you?"

WILLE PUTS IN THERE.

Little Willie B., four years old, said to his manma one day: "Mamma, who will be my mamma when you are an old 'loman?"
On another day Willie said: "Mamma, tell Santa Claus not to send me any more play horses; I want a live horse."
Willie was kissing his papa, and mamma said: "Willie save some kisses for mamma."
Willie save some kisses for mamma. "Willie save some kisses for mamma."
Willie save some kisses for mamma." WILLIE PUTS IN THREE.

AFRAID BEAVEN WOULD BE TOO FULL.

AFRAID IMMAYEN WOULD BE TOO FULL.

I have a little boy Harry, four years old, and we can see a great many funerals go past my windows.
One day he saw four go past and be began to cry, and say "Why don't God kill me? Heaven will be full, and there will be no room for me if I do not

Enfant Terrible (running up to paterfamilias, who was taking leave of a party of ladies on the veranda)—Paps, must code stress to the town to-night aden? to-night aden?
"Yes my little dear; I haven't been across now
for a week."
Enfant 'Ferrible (with a horrified look)—Oh,
paps, oo-was, cos' Jane teld me when so came
home that so was over the bay last night.

Carlons Pacts About Deaf-Mute Marriages

[Philadelphia Medical Register.]
Prof. Bell infers from the frequent recurrence of peculiar struames in the catalogues of asylums for the deaf and dumb that certain families are prone to that calamity. In the American Asylum, at Hartford, among 1,171 n mes, 407, or more than one-third, occur more than once. Of this 407, 214 occur twice, 81 thr. e times, 45 four times and a few from five to thirteen times. A similar showing is made by statistics of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The hereditary tendency is supposed to be herein in ideates. Of 2,105 pupils at Hartford, 603 had deaf-mute relatives and 29 had one or more children who were so afflicted. Statistics from six other institutions for deaf-mutes show an average percentage of 29,5 pupils who have deaf-mute relatives, IB,5 per cent, of these pupils being non-congenitally deaf-mutes, 45 per cent, congenitally deaf-mutes. Of an estimated 21,742 aporadic cases of deafness in the United States, 255 are said by Prof. Bell to be congenital, and of the 13,185 who have deaf-mute relatives as estimated at 20,474. It is stated, furthermore, that 78,6 per cent, of the deaf-mutes who marry choose consorts who are also deaf-mutes who marry choose consorts who are also deaf-mutes and is 1 per cent, of the children bors of such marriages are deaf-mutes. it Hartford, among 1,171 n mes, 407, or more than

Our Latest Kitchen Importation.

Mrs. Blauvelt (an hour before dinner)-Did the Ellen-Divil th' sight av thim, ma'am, an' Wre

Bisuvelt, Of wish yez'd make that fish boy shtop phlaying thricks an a dacint g rl. Pfwhatdid he do an hour ago but lave six masty turkles loose in th' kitch'n! It's in th' ash-bar'l Or pit 'm.

Correct Definition. [From the Omaka World.]
Teacher—Class in definitions, attention! Class-Yes, m'm. Teacher—Define the word bombast. Bright Pupil—Anarchists talkin' about bombs.

Catarrh

ne is found. But extern of the head is by far to be neglected. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. The wonderful success Hood's Sarsaparille has had in curing catarrh warrants us in urging all who suffer with this disease to ry the peculiar medicine. It renovates and invigorate he blood and tones every organ

Hood's Sarsaparilla

For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the head, indigestion and general debility. I never had faith in such medicines, but concluded to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued its use till I have taken five bottles. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woma.

—Mrs. J. B. ADAMS, 8 Richmond st., Newark, N. J.

Cures Catarrh

"Hood's Sarusparilla cured me of catarrh, sereness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache."—R. Ginthe bronchial tubes and terrible heatache."—R. Gil-BONS, Hamilton, O.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been worth everything to me."—LUTHER D. ROBBINS, East Thomp-

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; 0 for \$5., Prepared only C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Levell, Mass. 100 Desex One Dullar.

maintenance of the Holy Places in Palestine. tireurs caught should be instantly shot. I If you will not return my love, I would was living at that period in one of my châteaux not far from Rheims. One day a dangerously wounded Franctireur sought refuge in my house. He had killed a Prussian, had been pursued, shot at, and had ultimately escaped by hiding in a ditch until it became dark. when he crawled on hands and feet to the

> "'I concealed him. For several weeks he lay in a most critical state, but at length, by dint of constant nursing, he became convalescent. Suddenly to my intense horror. a company of Prussian soldiers were billeted at my house. Only two rooms were left at my disposal. In order to save my patient I informed the commander of the detachment that he was my husband. A few days later the captain informed me that he required one of my two remaining rooms for a German General who was about to arrive, and that my husband (as he believed the wounded man to be) must take up his quarters in my bedroom.

"There was no help for it. Late the same evening the General reached the château, and after a heavy dinner retired to his room, which was only separated from mine by the thinnest kind of a partition wall. He cursed few minutes after the Prince had finished and swore in the most outrageous manner at his servant while being undressed, and at length got into bed. I, who had heard every word, was trembling from head to foot bed, while I was reclining in an arm-chair. The General was snoring to such an extent that the very walls trembled. Suddenly the Franctireur arose from the bed. He was as pale as death, walked towards me and threw imself down on his knees at my feet, "" Madame!" he exclaimed, "I love you,

sooner die. If you spurn me I will wake up the General and inform him that I am a Franctireur who has shot a German soldier. My life is in your hands. You have saved me

from death. You can now take my life."
""You are mad," I whispered, horror struck. "Your brain is disordered by fever." No! I am perfectly well. I am firmly resolved! General!" cried the unfortunate man, aloud.

". The snoring in the next room became lighter.

" General!" he called again, louder.

". The snoring stopped.

" . " General!" he called a third time. "" Who calls ?" thundered the General's voice from the next room.

"" Not a word more," I whispered, closing his mouth with both my hands-

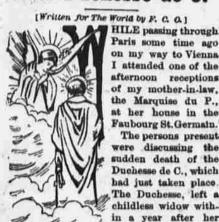
"" That will do," interrupted St. Peter. while he wiped his eyes. "I can imagine the rest. You might have left that thick book at home. If you had begun by telling me your sin you would have been in paradise an hour ago." 11

A deep silence reigned in the room for a his story. Finally the General remarked;

"St. Peter acted like a thorough gentleman. I hope he won't have got into trouble for disobeying the regulations on the sub-The wounded Franctireur was lying on the ject," while the old Marquise softly whilepered to me that she was certain that the heroine of the Prince's story was in reality her own dear, lamented Duchesse de C.

> Read THE WORLD to-morrow evening for The Decil's Card; or, Not So Black as Painted."

Late Duchesse de C. (Written for The World by F. C. O.1



on my way to Vienna I attended one of the afternoon receptions of my mother-in-law. the Marquise du P., at her house in the Faubourg St. Germain.

The persons present were discussing the sudden death of the Duchesse de C., which had just taken place The Duchesse, left a in a year after her

111 1 marriage, had been one of the most peerless beauties of her time, and had endeared herself to all, both rich and poor, by her sweetness of disposition, her unfailing charity and her undemonstrative piety.

My mother-in-law, who had been one of her most intimate friends, argued that her life had been so perfectly blameless that her soul was certain to have entered heaven at once, without any delay in purgatory, and added with one of her quiet smiles, that she was sure that the Almighty made exceptions with regard to the latter place, in the case of ladies belonging to the Faubourg St. Ger-

This argument did not find favor in the gight of General de L., who asserted that everybody was obliged to submit to the rules and regulations on the subject, and that no exceptions thereto were possible. Hereupon Prince M., an old habitue of the Marquise's mlon, remarked :

exclaimed: 'What do you want here?'

so, what are the grounds on which you base

over St. Peter's face. However, undeterred

"There are exceptions to every rule. But I

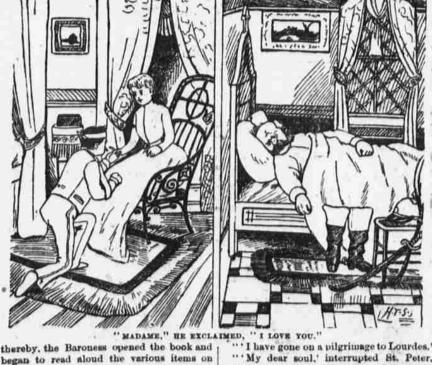
amented Duchess. It is as follows:

" ' I am the Baroness A, and I wish to enter "'Oho!' exclaimed St. Peter, 'Do you

" . I have burnt 10,000 candles at the various the satchel which she carried in her hand. holy shrines. "I have crawled up the sacred steps of the Vatican on my knees.

purgatory.

" 'I have been present at 2,668 masses.



"'My dear soul,' interrupted St. Peter, all that is but of little account. Let us turn which she founded her hopes of escaping to another chapter.'

> 'Acts of charity,' read the Baroness. "'That sounds better,' remarked St. Peter. "'Fifteen thousand francs towards the building of a chapel.

"Twenty thousand france towards the

gives away thousands of gold pieces. I ask you what sufferings have you ministered to ? What sinners have you brought to repentance? By the by, let us put that book aside and tell me something of your own sins.

"'I have no sins on my conscience!' replied the Baroness. 'I became a widow in my twentieth year and have lived ever since devoted to the memory of my dead husband. My life has been one of prety and blamelessness."

'My daughter,' said St. Peter, 'the children of men are sinful. Just think back. Have you never in the whole course of your life committed a sin?"

"The Baroness showed signs of agitation and at length, after some hesitation, replied in trembling tones: 'Yes, St. Peter, once in my life I did wrong. But only once, and never again.' "'Well, my child,' said the Saint, 'tell

case more good than harm.'

"The Baroness thereupon spoke as fol-"'It was in the year 1870, at the time when the Germans were devastating France and

when Bismarck was ordering that all Franc-

" One hundred thousand francs towards " One hundred and twenty thousand francs " 'Isn't that sufficient?' inquired the Bar-'Charity,'" replied St. Peter, 'only bedoors of my château.

somes a virtue when it involves an act of selfacrifice. The poor man who gives one cent s more meritorious than the rich man who

me all about it. Perhaps it may do your

HEASE FAUST. STANTON, HUMAN FARMYARD. THE HUMAN PARM ARET.

THE HANKSGIVING AT WASHINGTON MARKET.

New Songs and Dance Melange entitled "WILIGHT

New Songs and Dance Melange in the Company of th CADEMY OF MUSIC.

Five More Nights. One Matinee. DARK SECRET. 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1. Next Week-ARABIAN NIGHTS. HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.
M. W. HANLEY HARRIGAN....

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

With New, Beautiful Scenery, Containes and Research STAR THRATRE.

STAR THRATRE.

MR. HENRY IRVING
MR. HENRY IRVING
MR. HENRY IRVING
And the Lycoum Company
To-night at 8 o'clock.

FAUST

MEPHISTOPHELES.
MR. HENRY IRVING
MARGARKT.
MISS ELLEN TERRY

UNION SQUARE THEATRE J.M. HILL, Manager in the great American comedy.

In the great American comedy.

THE HENRIETTA.

by Bromon Howard.

Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matines at 2. Carriages, 0.45. Seats secured two weeks in advance.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE RESERVED SEATS, MATINER TO MORROW, AUSTINE AUSTRALIAN NOVELTY CO. 20c.,

Recure Seats in Advance.
BEWARE OF SPECULATORS
Dec. 5, Pete Baker in
CHRIS & LENA. 50c., CASINO.

Broadway and 30th et.

Evenings at 8.

POSITIVELY LAST WEEK OF THE
Casino's Most Boautiful Comits Opera Production, the

Casino's Most Beautiful Comic Opera Production, the MAGUUR RECEIVED WITH ROARS OF LAUGHTER. Great Cast. Chorus of So. Admission, 50c. Monday, Dec. 5, the Sparkling Comic Opera Madelon. GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.
WAT: HELD BY THE ENEMY, MAT.

Next Sunday: PROF. CROMWELL'S lecture.

PDEN MUNER, 23D ST., RET. STHASTHAVES, GEN. CURTER'S LAST BATTLE.
GRON'S GREAT PAINTING. "DEUX SCHURS."
Concerts daily from 2 to 5 and 8 to 1.
Admission to all, 50c. onliders 25c.
AJEED—The Mystilying Chees Automaton. WALLAUK'S, GHT (lest time)—CASTE,
Wednesday, Nov. 30—FORGET-ME-NOT,
Characters by Mesars, Osmend Tearle, Harry Edwards,
J. W. Pigott, Mme. Ponisi, Miss Netts Guion and Miss
Rose Cognian.

Rose Coghlan.

DLIOU OPERA-HOUSE—SECOND MONTH.

RICE'S
BURLESQUE
COMPARY.
65 ARTISTS.

Eve's at 8 (charp). Mat's Wed & Set at 2

MAKART'S FIVE SENSES,
Now on exhibition at No. 16 East 14th et., first
floor, from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. Sunday from 1 P. M. ADMISSION, 25 CENTS. POOLE'S THEATRE.

10c., 20c., 30c. Mats., Mon., Wed., Thur., Sat.

JOHN W. HANSONE in his Great Drama,

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Dec. 5, THE STRANGLERS OF PARIS.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE, COMPANY. FERGUSON AND MACK THE AVE. THEATRE LAST TWO WEEKS.
THEAT TWO WEEKS.
BEGUM.
EVENING ATS. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.

EVENING AT 8. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.

LYCEUM THVATRE.
Begins at 8.10.
The New Councily.
THE WIFE.
SATURDAY.

THE WIFE.
SATURDAY.

14 TH STREET THEATRE.
DENMAN THOMPSON
in THE OLD HOMESTEAD.
Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1.58. A BMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, 198 A and 100 Hester st. The finest variety company in America. Rogagement extraordinary, Hughes and Clark, Frankie De Forrest and Southern Sersonaders, under management of Billy Special